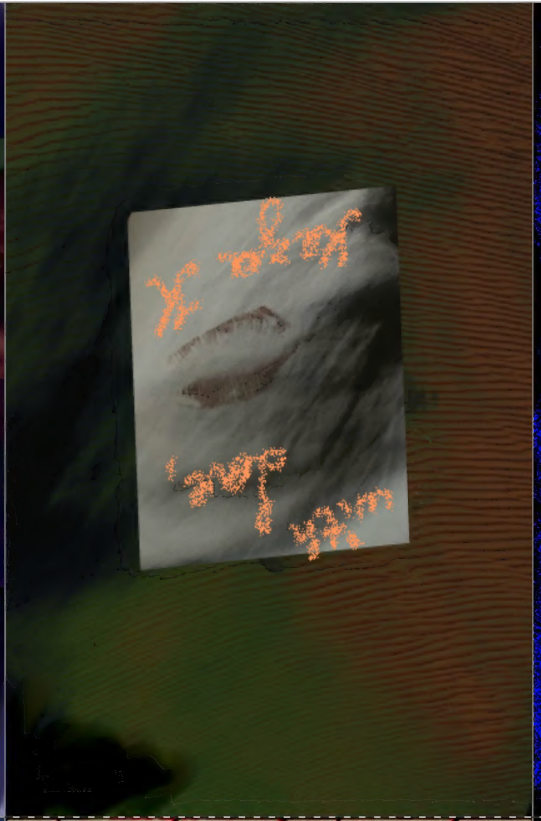
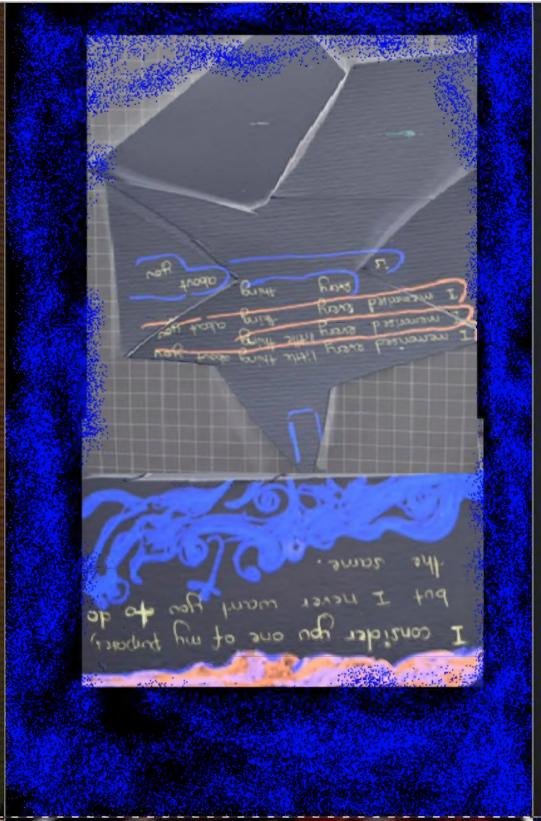




I never particularly understood
your affection towards me

I often mistake it
for pity.

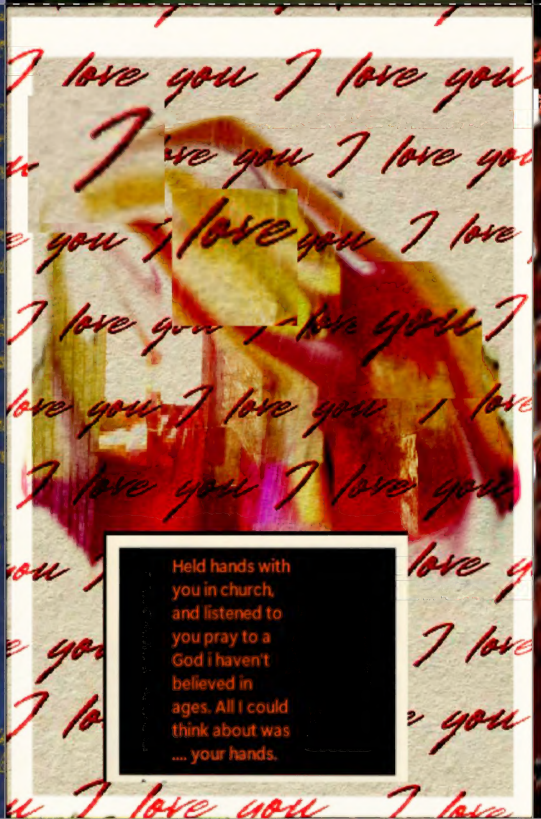
Why would someone like you
be interested
in a lost cause like me?

Not everyone sees the world
as beautifully as you do.

I hate that,
sometimes.

I find myself
trying to mimic you,

But reality
always catches up to me.


I love you I love you
I love you I love you
you I love you I love
I love you I love you
I love you I love you
love you I love you I love
I love you I love you
Held hands with
you in church,
and listened to
you pray to a
God i haven't
believed in
ages. All I could
think about was
.... your hands.
I love you I love